



1

DARK KNIGHTS RIISING

THE WILD HUNT

DARK KNIGHTS
METAL
TIE-IN



Snyder • Morrison

Tynion IV • Williamson

Porter • Jimenez • Mahnke • Mendoza

Hi-Fi • Sanchez • Quintana

RATED **T+** TEEN PLUS

DCCOMICS.COM



NOW.

"THE UNEXAMINED LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING..."

HURRY!



I used to know who wrote that--

FASTER, MAN! FASTER!

Now I'm trying to remember--



THEN.

Trying to make sense of why I had to remember in the first place--

And the yelling in the background. "Faster!" Always, faster!

There was a song--it was always a song--the chords that day went "d" and "c" and "d" and "c"...



What did that mean?

Just another pattern I couldn't see or read.

What does a poor chimp know about chords and notation?



RREEP

What's "d" and "c" and "d" and "c"?

I tried to memorize at least. To hurry!

How could I know what I couldn't understand?

I thought every day would be my last.

The cruelest lesson I learned? They wanted me to fail. My limitations...comforted them...made them gleeful.



There was only ever one out of all of them who was kind...



His name was Fred.

The rumor was he'd been injured as a young man in battle. His head wasn't right, exactly. They said he heard things.

He was kind to me, fed me after they left. Tried to help me learn my song.



They killed him.

But Fred's last decent act in this world was to leave unlocked the cage I'd lived in most of my life.

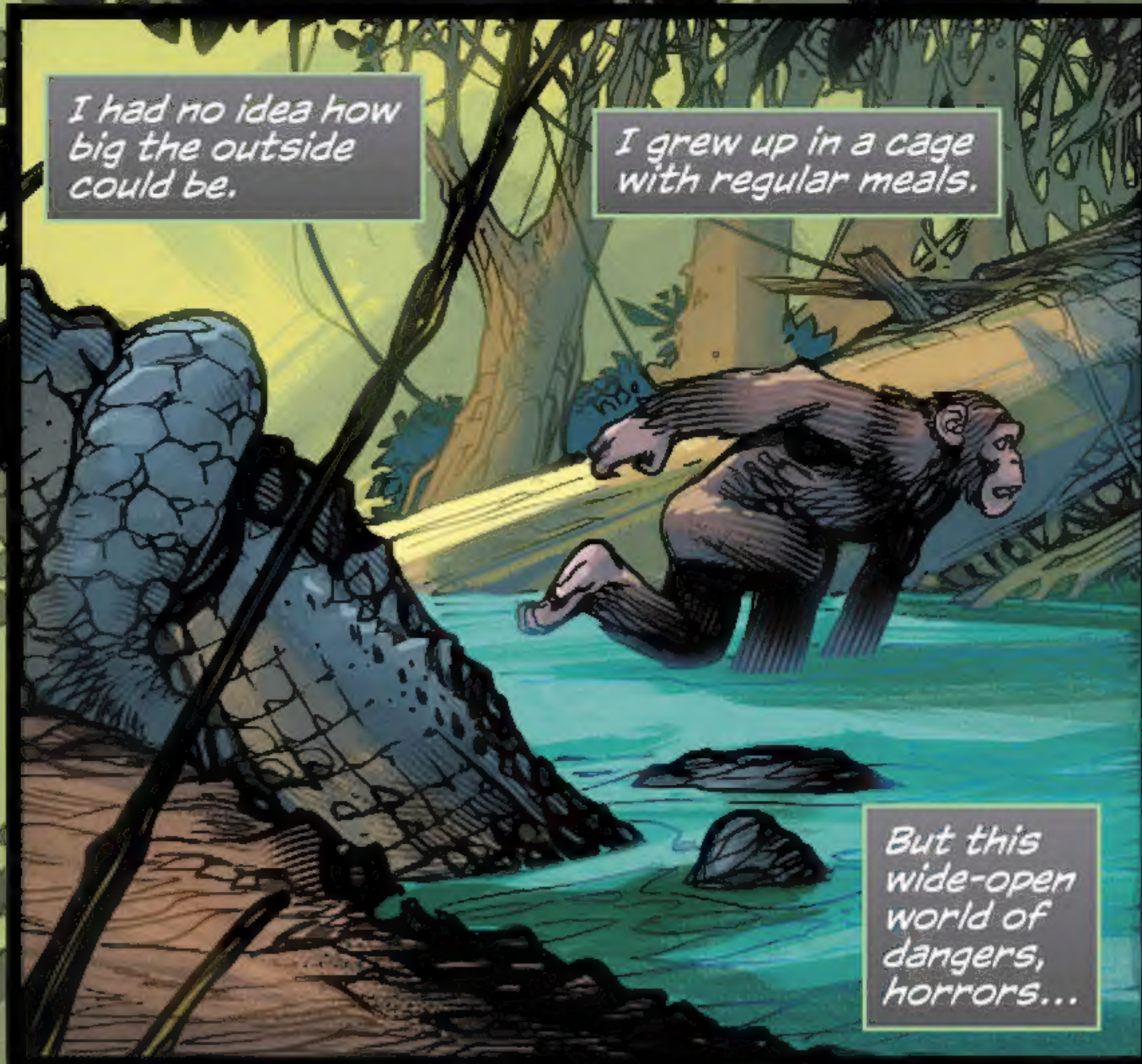


So I did what Fred would have wanted me to.



I ran from that awful place.

I ran into the night and the endless swamp during a hot tropical storm.



I had no idea how big the outside could be.

I grew up in a cage with regular meals.

But this wide-open world of dangers, horrors...



Wonders...

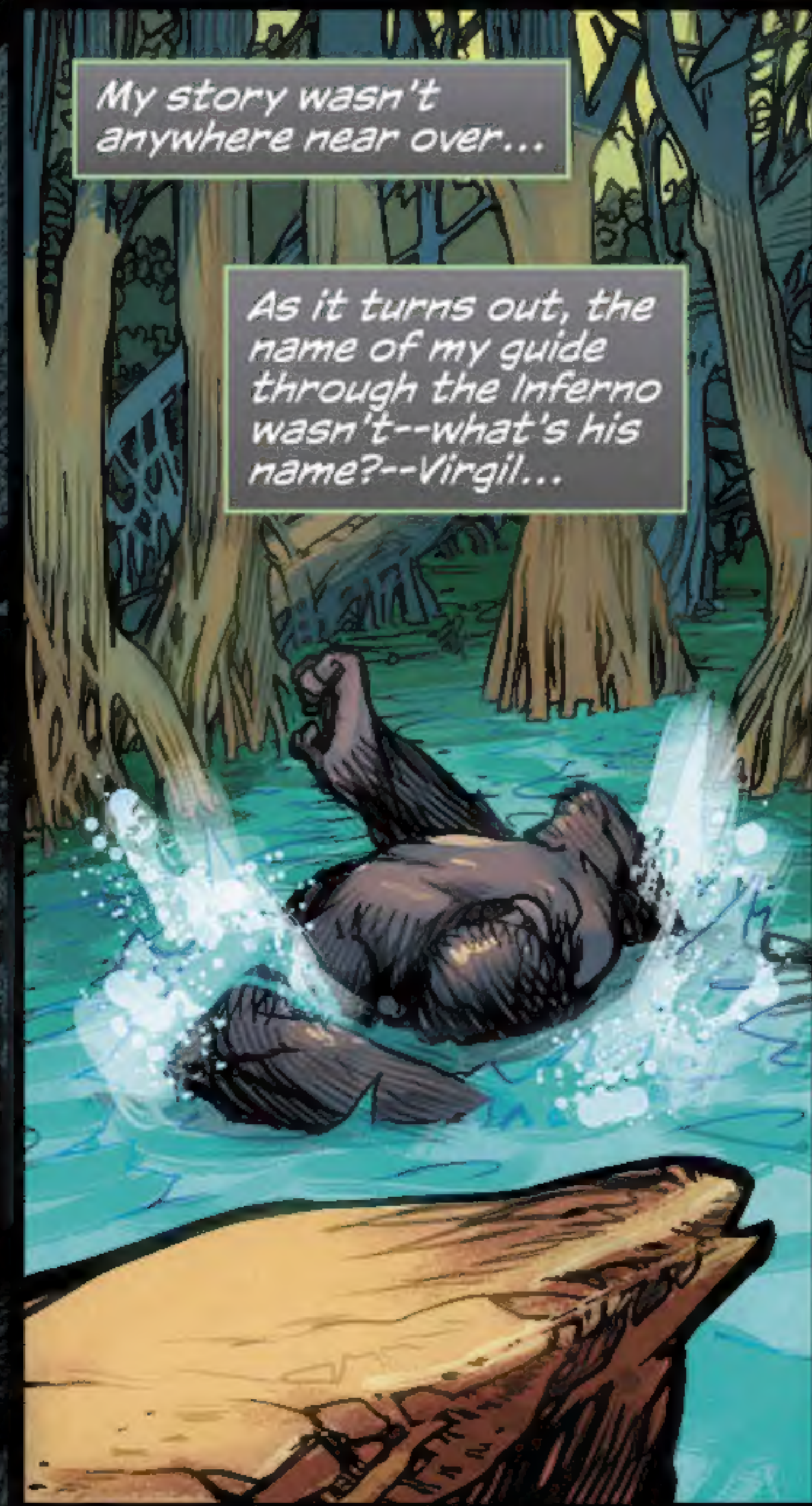
LET HIM PASS.



It opened itself up to me.

No matter what happened, they could never shut me behind those same bars again.

And that's when I knew.



My story wasn't anywhere near over...

As it turns out, the name of my guide through the Inferno wasn't--what's his name?--Virgil...



...it was Rex.



DON'T
GIVE UP
NOW!

B...
BUT...

YOU'RE
ALMOST
THERE--



--FOLLOW
ME!

I'M ON
MY WAY IN SEARCH
OF THE FABLED FOUNTAIN
OF YOUTH AND I COULD USE
A SMART CHIMPANZEE
PARTNER!

GAME?



THESE
WATERS WILL HEAL
THE WOUNDS YOU TOOK
SO COURAGEOUSLY,
BROTHER.

YOU'LL
LIVE FOREVER, SO
THEY SAY.

Of course
we didn't
really talk.

It was all smells
and gestures
and sounds.

But we understood
one another well
enough.

My injuries disappeared.

Pain I'd ignored for years was gone.

And something else changed--



All at once, like lightning hitting a mirror, I was bright.

I saw for the first time how it all fit together.

And everywhere I looked there were clues, which led to evidence, which led to the simple meaning of it all!



Everywhere--perfect unfolding solutions to insoluble mysteries that had haunted my blunt ape brain for so long.

All of it made sense.



It could be interrogated, made to give up its secrets and its mysteries like a person--like music, unfurling before me...

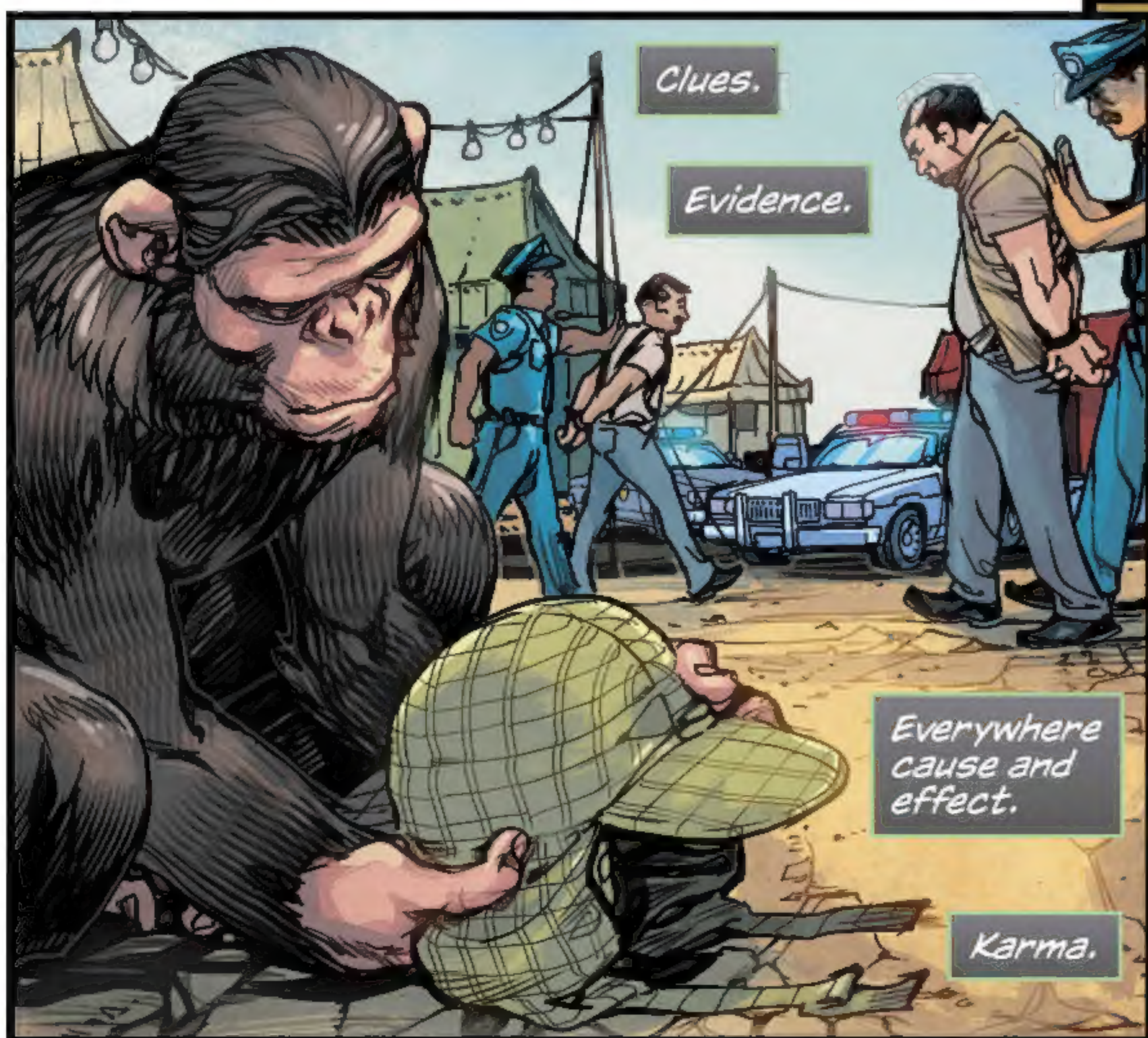


Clues.

Evidence.

Everywhere cause and effect.

Karma.



The dirt I dug up sent all three of Fred's killers to the pen.

Two of them were put to death by the state, the third man was gutted like a catfish in the showers.

Did I feel bad? Not at all. What you learn, in detection, is that all cruelty belies the same sin--a lack of imagination. In other words...



...ANTI-
MUSIC!!!

SCREEEEEEE!!!

DARK KNIGHTS RISING: THE WILD HUNT:
**RIDERS ON
THE RAZOR**

SCOTT SNYDER, GRANT MORRISON,
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BATMAN
CREATED BY BOB KANE
WITH BILL FINGER

SUPERMAN CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT
WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

CLAYTON
COWLES
LETTERS

AW, I
LIKE THIS
TUNE...



NOW!
BLACKHAWK
ISLAND.

**KRA-
NOOM**

HURRY,
BOBO! DARK
ENERGY...

I KNOW!
I'M GOING AS FAST
AS I CAN!

AND...

WE'RE
CONNECTED?

I THINK
SO, WILL, BUT...BUT
I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
SOMETHING IS HAPPENING
TO ME...FINDING THIS
FREQUENCY...

I FEEL LIKE A
DUMB APE AGAIN...LIKE
DEVOLVING...

AND I CAN'T REMEMBER
WHO SAID "THE UNEXAMINED
LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING."

...SOCRATES.

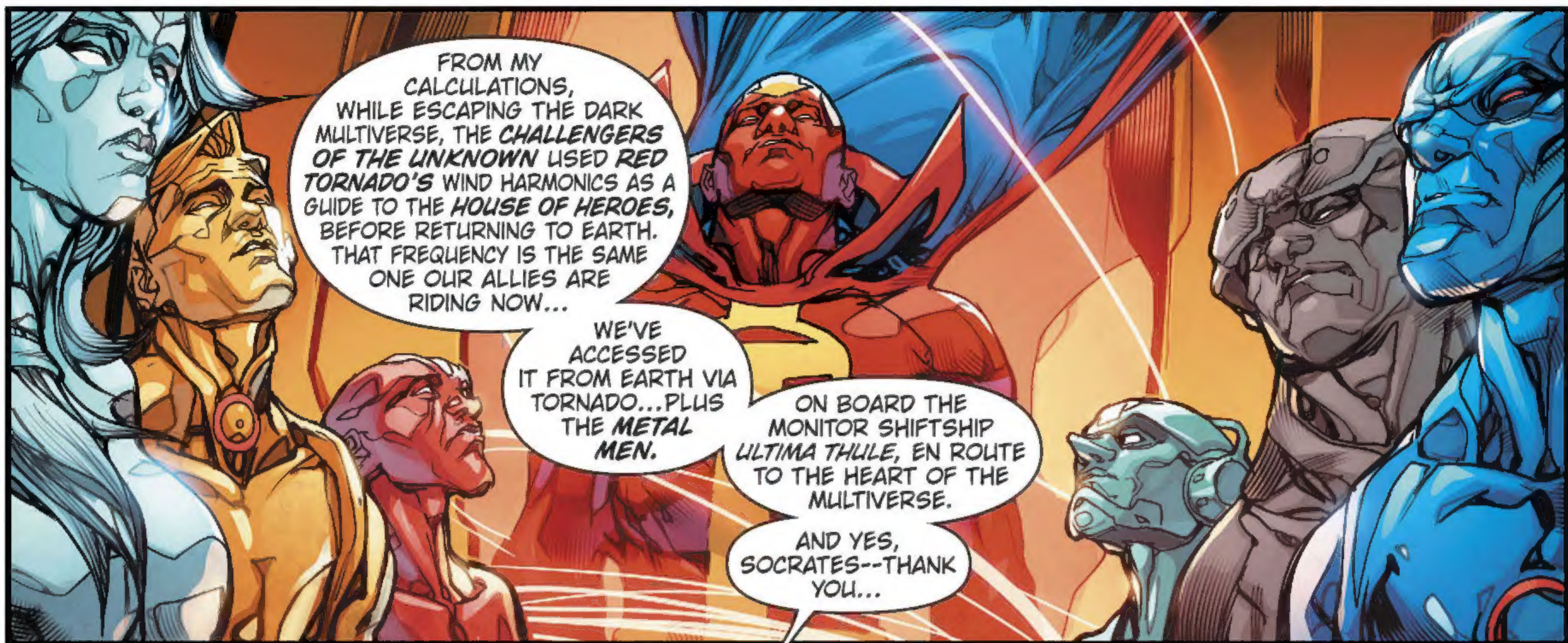
IN HIS OWN
GUILLESS WAY,
OUR SIMIAN COMPADRE,
THIS IMMORTAL, SUPER-
EVOLVED REPOSITORY OF
EVERY KNOWN FACT, EVERY
SCRAP OF RECORDED
DATA...

THIS
RESOURCE
WE'RE RELYING
ON--



...IS REMINDING US HE MAY HAVE BECOME SOMEWHAT LESS THAN RELIABLE OF LATE...

THANKS, IN PART, TO YOUR HARD WORK, **PROFESSOR MORROW**, I'VE MADE CONTACT THROUGH LAYERS OF MULTIVERSAL FEEDBACK WITH THE FLASH AND THE OTHERS...



FROM MY CALCULATIONS, WHILE ESCAPING THE DARK MULTIVERSE, THE **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN** USED **RED TORNADO'S** WIND HARMONICS AS A GUIDE TO THE **HOUSE OF HEROES**, BEFORE RETURNING TO EARTH. THAT FREQUENCY IS THE SAME ONE OUR ALLIES ARE RIDING NOW...

WE'VE ACCESSED IT FROM EARTH VIA **TORNADO...PLUS THE METAL MEN.**

ON BOARD THE MONITOR SHIP **ULTIMA THULE**, EN ROUTE TO THE HEART OF THE MULTIVERSE.

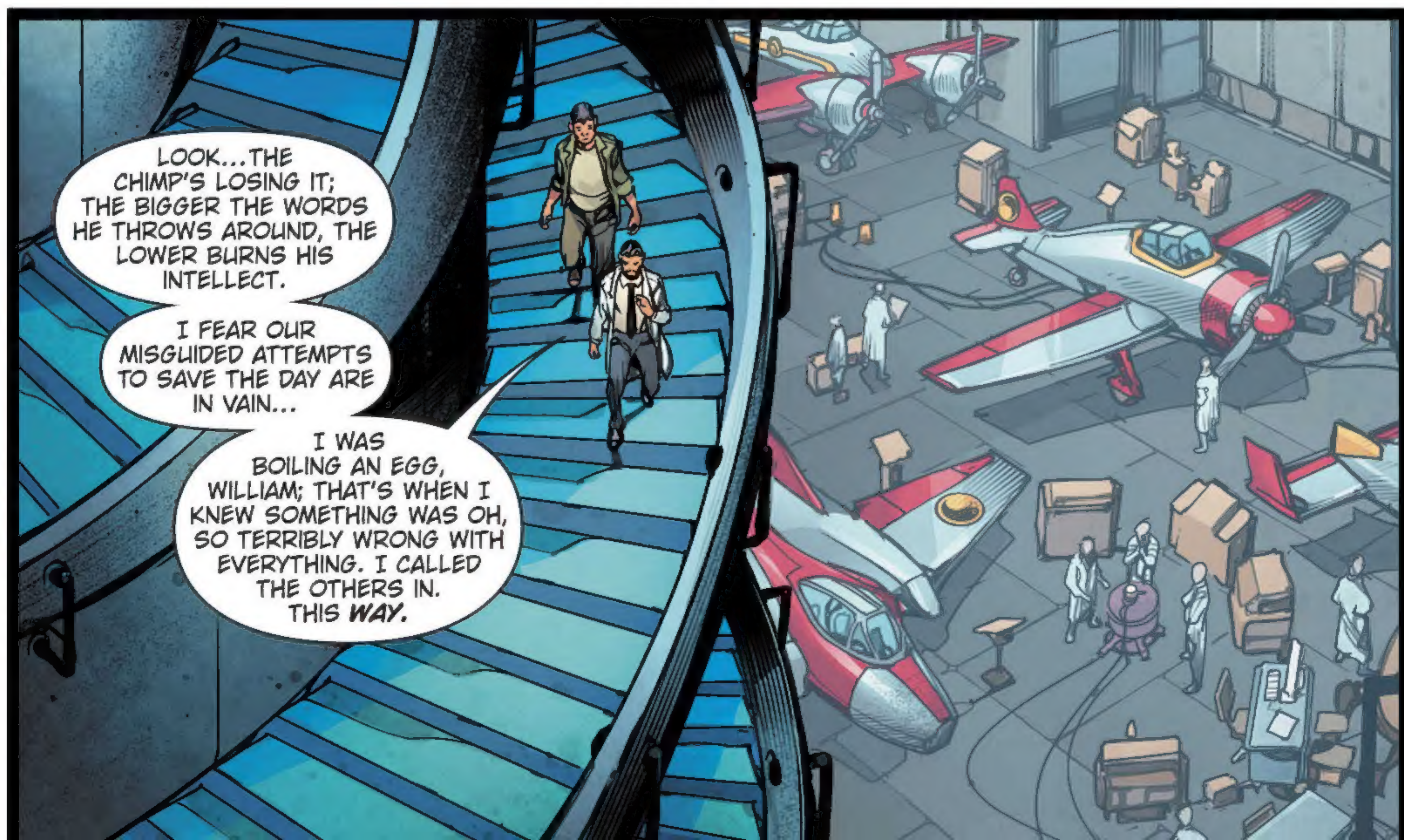
AND YES, **SOCRATES**--THANK YOU...



SOCRATES IS THE **LEAST** OF OUR WORRIES.

MY IMMEDIATE CONCERNS INVOLVE THE IMMUTABLE LAWS OF PHYSICS.

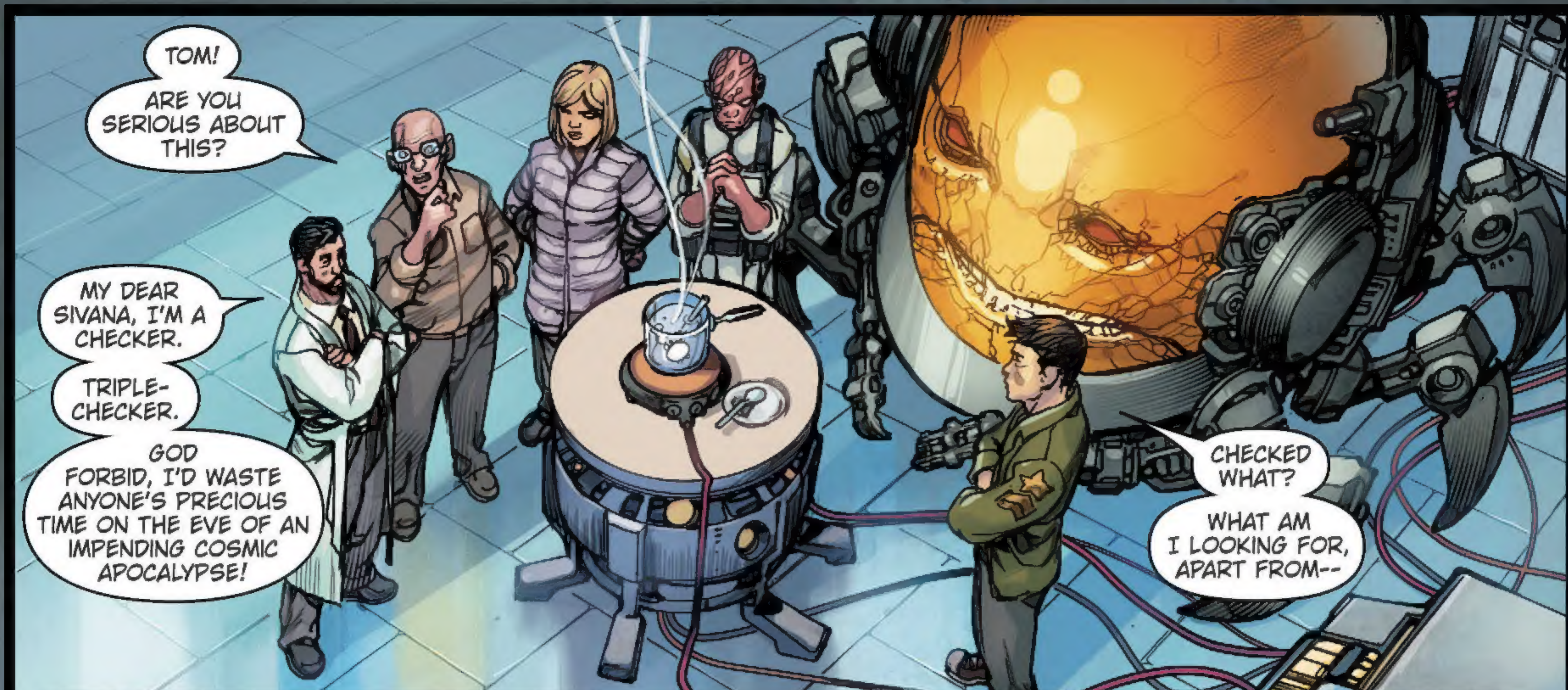
IT'S IMPERATIVE I BORROW **DR. MAGNUS** FOR A MOMENT. FOLLOW ME, WILL?



LOOK...THE CHIMP'S LOSING IT; THE BIGGER THE WORDS HE THROWS AROUND, THE LOWER BURNS HIS INTELLECT.

I FEAR OUR MISGUIDED ATTEMPTS TO SAVE THE DAY ARE IN VAIN...

I WAS BOILING AN EGG, **WILLIAM**; THAT'S WHEN I KNEW SOMETHING WAS OH, SO TERRIBLY WRONG WITH EVERYTHING. I CALLED THE OTHERS IN. THIS WAY.



TOM!
ARE YOU
SERIOUS ABOUT
THIS?

MY DEAR
SIVANA, I'M A
CHECKER.

TRIPLE-
CHECKER.

GOD
FORBID, I'D WASTE
ANYONE'S PRECIOUS
TIME ON THE EVE OF AN
IMPENDING COSMIC
APOCALYPSE!

CHECKED
WHAT?

WHAT AM
I LOOKING FOR,
APART FROM--



OH.

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE--

THE
BOILING POINT OF
WATER IS NOW 106
DEGREES...

YES.

WHATEVER HAS HAPPENED,
IT'S CAUSING THE LAWS OF
PHYSICS TO FALL LIKE DOMINOES.



THAT CAN'T BE
GOOD.

YOU STILL
WANT THIS
EGG?

I WASN'T
SURE IF IT WAS
A DEMONSTRATION
OR ACTUAL
BREAKFAST.

NOT NOW,
WILLIAM!

IT'S HARD-
BOILED.

THE DAMN
THING'S RUINED.

KRA-KOOOOM

"HEAR THAT? THIS
BLACKHAWK ISLAND
WON'T DEFEND ITSELF
WHEN THE SKY FALLS IN.

"WE'RE AT THE **LAST**
STAND OF SCIENCE
AND DISCOVERY.



THE
ONLY QUESTION,
DOCTORS...

...IS
WHETHER WE WILL
BE **HEROES...** OR
VILLAINS.



...CALLING **CYBORG--**
FLASH-- ARE YOU
STILL THERE?

ZZZT--
MAY...

IS THAT
YOU?! **COME IN!**
YOU NEED TO FIND
THE **HOUSE OF**
HEROES!



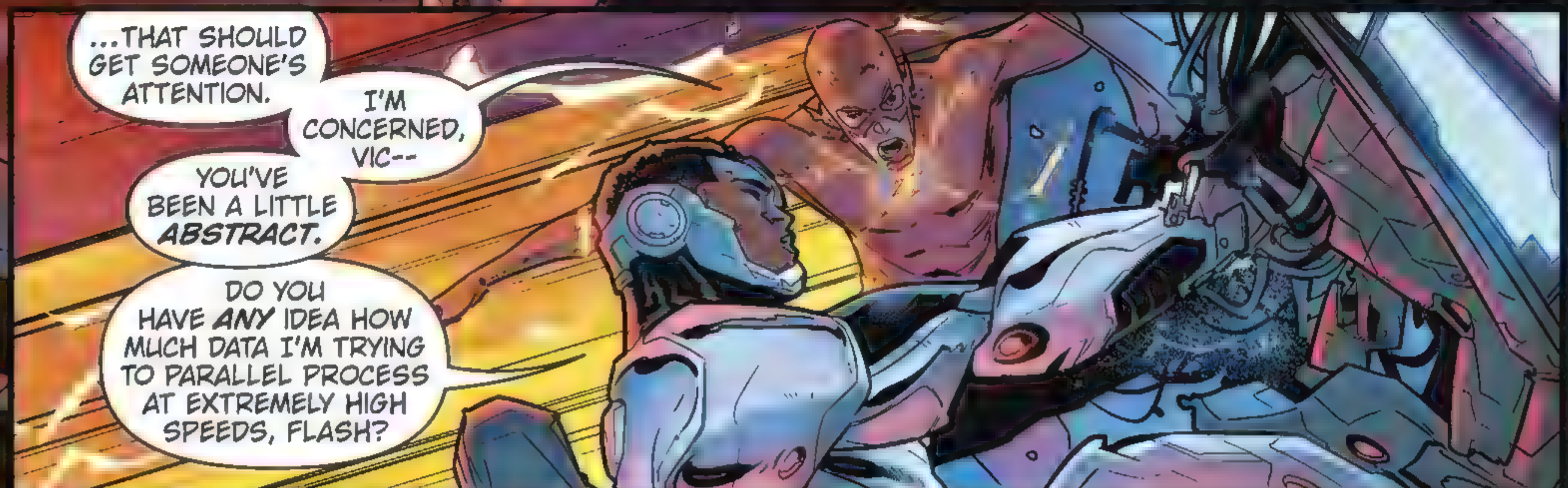
"YOU'RE OUR
LAST HOPE!"

COME
IN! MAYDAY!
MAYDAY!

EVERYTHING
EVERYWHERE IS GOING
TO DIE.

FLASH
CALLING THE HOUSE
OF HEROES!

S!O!S!



...THAT SHOULD
GET SOMEONE'S
ATTENTION.

I'M
CONCERNED,
VIC--

YOU'VE
BEEN A LITTLE
ABSTRACT.

DO YOU
HAVE ANY IDEA HOW
MUCH DATA I'M TRYING
TO PARALLEL PROCESS
AT EXTREMELY HIGH
SPEEDS, FLASH?



IT'S NOT SOMETHING I
HAVE TO DEAL WITH
EVERY DAY...

I HAVE A
MOTHER BOX
FOR A HEART--
FROM NEW
GENESIS.

I'M
PART OF
A CONSTANTLY
UPGRADING
SUPER-
A.I.--

--WIRED INTO
A LIVING MACHINE
THAT RUNS ON
MUSIC.



VIC.

OKAY, I
GET IT.

FIRST-
WORLD SUPERHERO
PROBS.

I'LL KEEP
WORKING ON THE
MEMORY...

"...YOU GO SEE IF
RAVEN HAS MADE
FRIENDS WITH THIS
THING!"

**THE ULTIMA THULE.
THE MULTIVERSAL BLEED.
THEN, NOW, TOMORROW?**

--RAVEN.
HOW'S IT--

FIFTY-TWO
UNIVERSES MAKE UP
THE MULTIVERSE--ALL
OCCUPYING THE SAME SPACE,
AT THE SAME TIME, SEPARATED
ONLY BY FREQUENCY,
VIBRATION.

VESSEL'S
LIVING MUSIC-->HUFF<
-->HUFF<--EMPATHIC DRIVE--
IT'S CONFUSED--
AFRAID--

EVERYTHING'S
OUT OF TUNE--TRYING,
BUT--IT RELIES ON THE
SONG-LINES TO BE
PURE--BUT--

THE MUSICA
UNIVERSALIS--
BREAKING DOWN INTO
NOISE AND FEEDBACK--
INCOHERENT--

SO THE
HOUSE OF HEROES
WE'RE LOOKING FOR
IS RIGHT HERE.

ALL WE
HAVE TO DO IS
TUNE IN.

I
CAN'T FIND
IT, DAMMIT! THE
ULTIMA IS
LOST!

GUIDED BY
INSTINCT--TRYING
TO RETURN TO LOTAN--
THE SUPERJUDGE--
THE LAST OF THE
MONITORS--

PROTECTOR
OF THE
MULTIVERSE--

SEE NOW,
HE SOUNDS LIKE
THE GUY.

I DON'T
THINK YOU NEED
TO EXPERIENCE THE
SHIP'S PAIN ANY
LONGER,
RAVEN.

THESE
CONTROLS WERE
DESIGNED FOR CREATURES
WHO COULD ALTER THEIR
SCALE AND PITCH AT WILL
TO TRAVEL THROUGH
THE MULTIVERSE--

I
COULD DO
THAT.

IN FACT,
I'D LOVE TO
SEE IF I COULD
DO THAT.

TOO LATE,
FLASH!

SOMETHING...
SOMETHING IS
BEARING DOWN ON US
THROUGH THE
NOISE!!!

ENORMOUS,
DISCORDANT,
FASTER THAN
THOUGHT...

"THE WILD HUNT
IS ON US!!!"



LOOK AT
THEM. THEY THOUGHT
THEY WERE FREE. THEY
THOUGHT THEY COULD JUST
WHISTLE A TUNE AND
THE COSMOS WOULD
GIVE THEM A RIDE
TO VALHALLA.

THE ULTIMA
THULE IS DUCKING
AND WEAVING OUR
BLASTS...

THE SONGSHIP'S TUNE
IS WEAK. THE CARRIER'S
DRUMBEAT CARRIES A DARKER
AUTHORITY. LET'S MAKE THEM
HEAR IT, KNIGHTS.

ARM THE
WARHEADS.
MORE
SPEED!



DON'T
BEG FOR
MERCY!

I HAVE
NONE!

FASTER!



--THE CARRIER
IS POWERED BY--
YOU READY FOR THIS?--
A CAGED BABY
UNIVERSE.

THAT'S
MONITOR-SCALE
NANOTECH.

THEY CAN
TRACK AND FOLLOW
US ANYWHERE.



HEH.
THEY'RE FINALLY
GETTING IT.

RAM THEM
OUT OF THE BLEED.
RUN THEM AGROUND. OUR
MASTER SCREAMS AND THE
MULTIVERSE RECOILS IN TERROR.
LET'S SHOW THEM PRECISELY
WHAT THAT MEANS.

AND HOLD
THAT CHANNEL OPEN.
MURDER MACHINE. I WANT
TO SEE THE LAST GLINT
OF HOPE FADE FROM
THEIR EYES.



YOU CAN HEAR IT, CAN'T YOU? THE SCREAM OF A UNIVERSE
IN AGONY ECHOING SOFT AND DISTORTED THROUGH
THE BLEED, AS IF THROUGH WATER.

I HEAR THE
SLIGHTEST TENOR
OF MY FATHER, MARTIN,
HIS FINAL SCREAM IN THE
ALLEY. YOU MUST, TOO,
DAWNBREAKER...

M-MARTHA.
IT WAS MARTHA
FOR US.



WHAT I HEAR IS THE SOUND
OF MUTINY IN YOUR VOICE,
MS. WAYNE. BE CAREFUL,
OR I'LL CRUSH IT
OUT OF YOU.

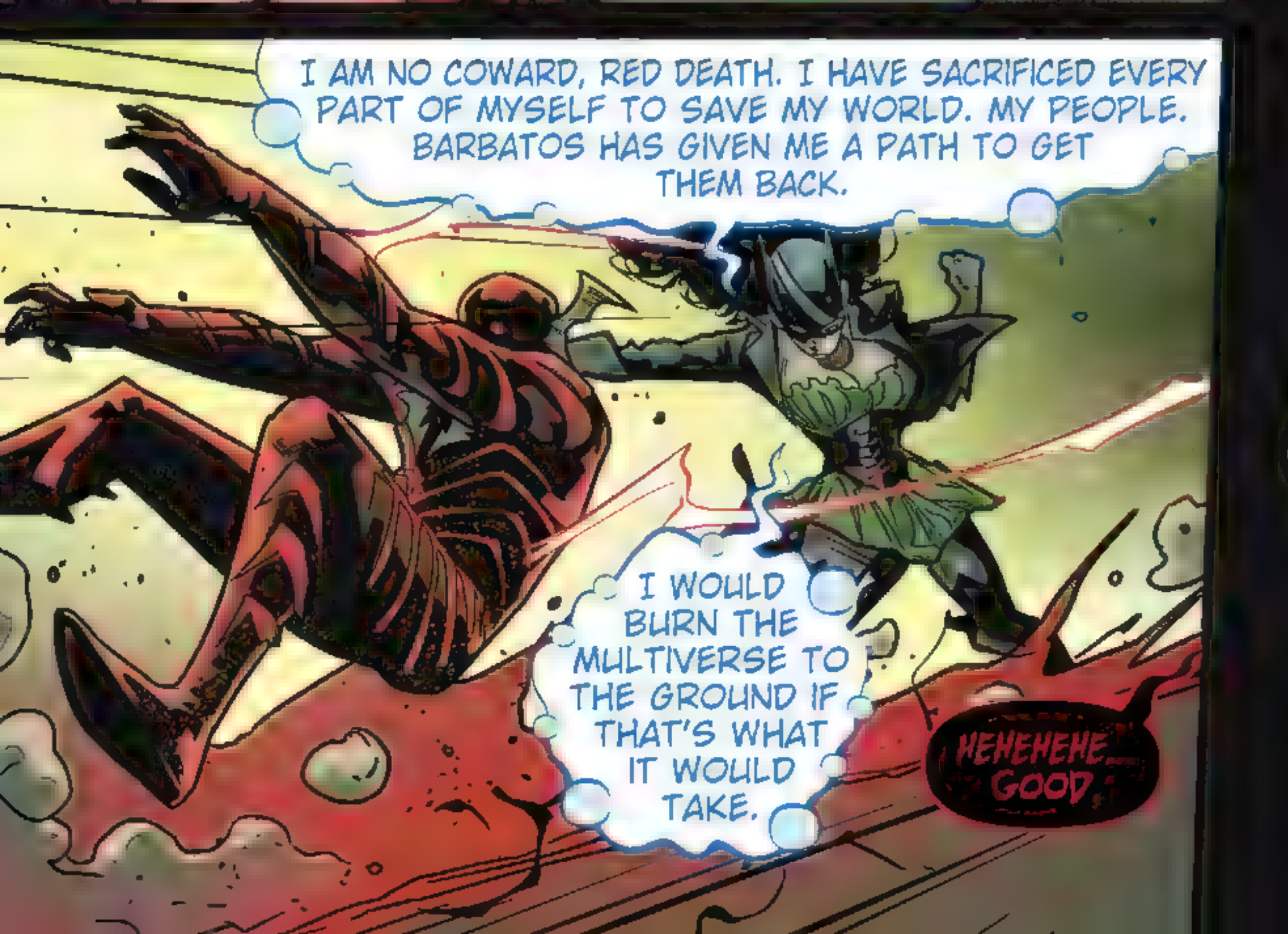
WE'RE ALL
VARIATIONS ON THE
SAME THEME, DEVESTATOR.
YOU KNOW EXACTLY HOW I
WOULD KILL YOU IF THE NEED
AROSE, JUST AS I KNOW HOW
EACH OF YOU WOULD
TRY TO KILL ME.



SAVE FOR THE ONE WHO LAUGHS...EVERYTHING
HE'S MADE US DO, ALL ON THE PROMISE OF A WORLD
WHERE WE CAN BE HEROES AGAIN. DO
ANY OF YOU FEEL LIKE HEROES
AT THE MOMENT?

I DON'T
THINK HE'D LIKE
YOU SAYING
THAT...

OF COURSE HE
WOULD. IT PROVES
HE HAS POWER OVER US.
HE MAKES THE LOT OF
US COWARDLY AND
SUPERSTITIOUS.



I AM NO COWARD, RED DEATH. I HAVE SACRIFICED EVERY
PART OF MYSELF TO SAVE MY WORLD. MY PEOPLE.
BARBATOS HAS GIVEN ME A PATH TO GET
THEM BACK.

I WOULD
BURN THE
MULTIVERSE TO
THE GROUND IF
THAT'S WHAT
IT WOULD
TAKE.

HEHEHE
GOOD



THAT'S
PRETTY MUCH THE
IDEA. NOW...

I'D HOLD ON
TO SOMETHING IF
I WERE YOU."

--ALL THESE
WORLDS--DISEASED--
INFECTED--

IF WE FAIL,
IT'S DISASTER ON
AN UNSPEAKABLE
SCALE, FLASH!

I THINK I
HAVE AN IDEA. THAT
BABY UNIVERSE IS RICH
WITH COSMIC POTENTIAL,
PULLED STRAIGHT FROM
THE WORLD FORGE. IF WE
CAN FREE IT, IT'LL STOP
THE CARRIER IN ITS
TRACKS.

AND ALL
THAT POSITIVE
ENERGY MIGHT SET
THE MULTIVERSE BACK
ON THE RIGHT
TRACK.





YOU!

THE
GOTH!

WITH DARKEST
BLACK, I CHOKE THE
LIGHT! NO BRIGHTEST
DAY ESCAPES MY
SIGHT!

INITIATING
BLACKOUT!

MY DAD'S
A DEMON.

THAT
DOESN'T MAKE
ME A GOTH.

I LIKE
ALL KINDS OF
MUSIC.

SO
MAKE YOUR DARKEST
CONSTRUCTS, LITTLE
"BRUCE"...



...YOU
CAN'T SCARE
A DAUGHTER OF
HELL.



THERE.

TELEPORT
ALL YOU WANT,
RACHEL...

...SOON
YOU'LL RUN OUT
OF PLACES TO
HIDE!

UH!

NOT
HIDING...



...JUST
BUYING ENOUGH
TIME.

WHAT DID
SHE--

SHE'S TAKEN
CONTROL OF YOUR
CONSTRUCTS, YOU
MORON!

RELEASE
THE HOUNDS.

VIC! I DID
IT! I'M IN THE
CARRIER!

HOW
SOON BEFORE
RED DEATH'S ON
MY TAIL?

SHOULD
BE FUN.

BUSY HERE,
FLASH!

THAT WAS BEFORE
I WAS PLUGGED INTO
THE MULTIVERSE!

I KILLED
ONE JUST LIKE
YOU.

TOOK HIS
TECHNOLOGY--
PUT IT TO
USE.

SYSTEM
OVERLOAD--
BACKUP--
PULSE!

WHAT
ELSE CAN YOU
DO, LITTLE
GIRL?

YOU
THINK YOU'RE
STRONGER THAN
ME?

I
DON'T HAVE TO BE
STRONGER.

I ONLY
HAVE TO BE ONE
STEP AHEAD.

DOOR.

GET
AWAY FROM
ME!

...MOM!
DAD!

I MADE
YOU!

UNNH!

FLASH...
TELL US YOU'VE
FOUND IT!

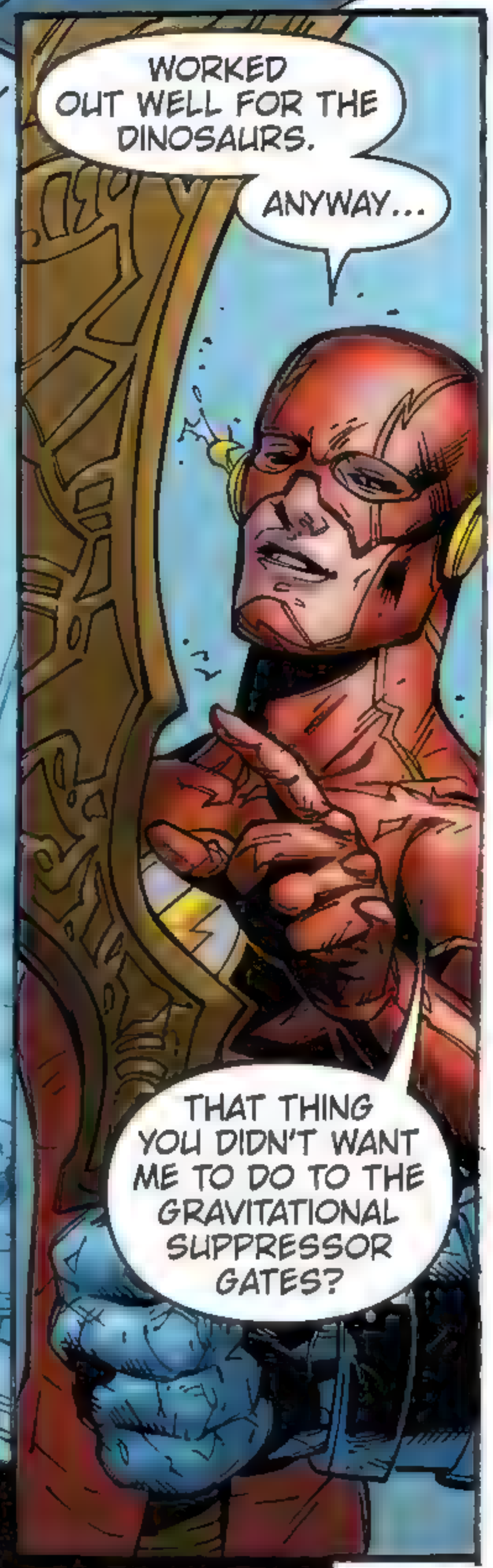


BABY
UNIVERSE, DEAD AHEAD!
I MEAN, NOT "DEAD,"
BUT--

JUST
HURRY!

--I SEE YOU,
TOO. MERCILESS,
RIGHT?

BIG. TOUGH.
SLOW.



WORKED
OUT WELL FOR THE
DINOSAURS.

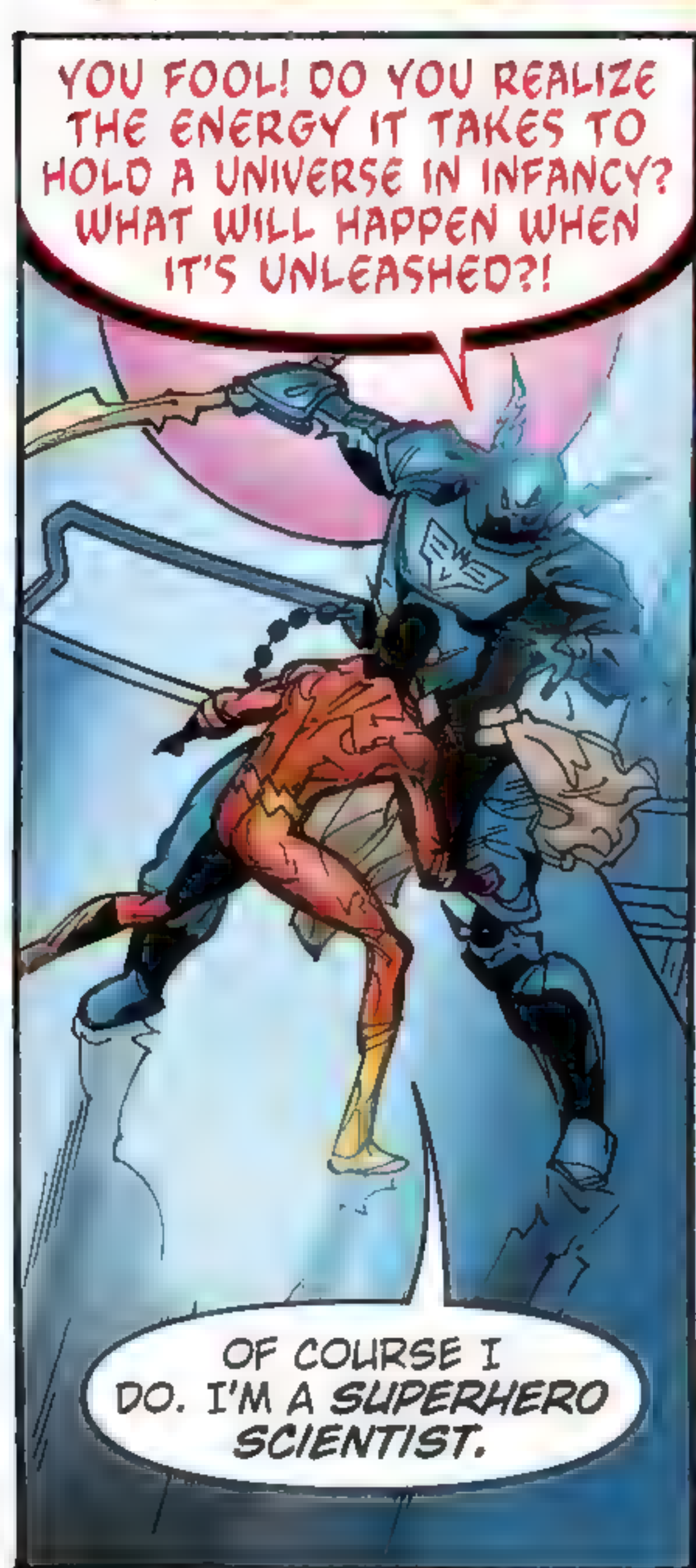
ANYWAY...

THAT THING
YOU DIDN'T WANT
ME TO DO TO THE
GRAVITATIONAL
SUPPRESSOR
GATES?



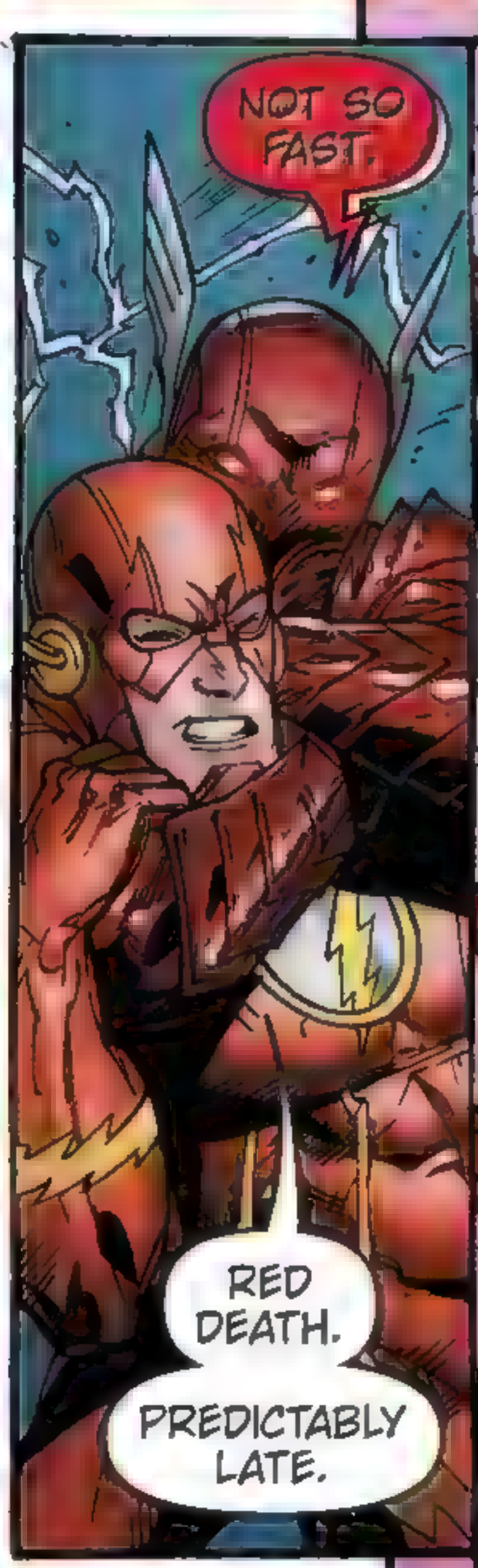
WHAT DID
YOU--

YOU
BLINKED.



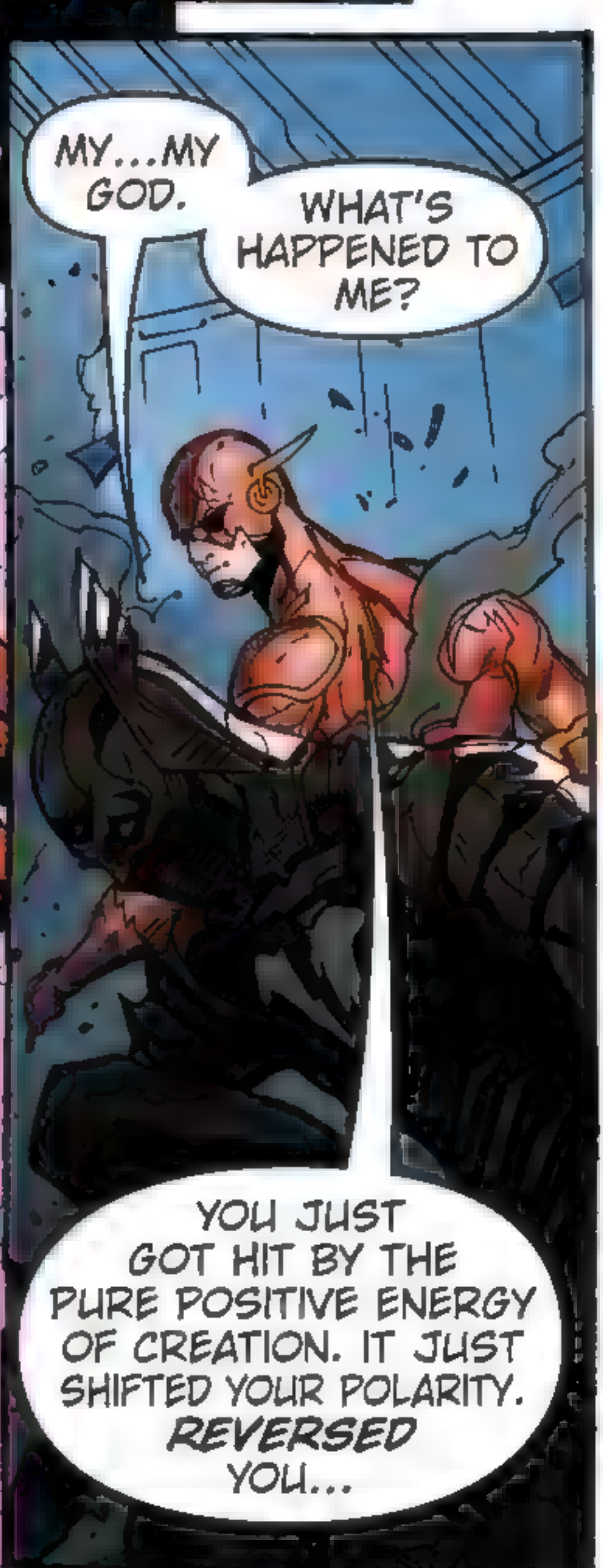
YOU FOOL! DO YOU REALIZE
THE ENERGY IT TAKES TO
HOLD A UNIVERSE IN INFANCY?
WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN
IT'S UNLEASHED?!

OF COURSE I
DO. I'M A *SUPERHERO*
SCIENTIST.



NOT SO
FAST.

RED
DEATH.
PREDICTABLY
LATE.



MY...MY
GOD.

WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
ME?

YOU JUST
GOT HIT BY THE
PURE POSITIVE ENERGY
OF CREATION. IT JUST
SHIFTED YOUR POLARITY.
REVERSED
YOU...



BARRY--
I'M BARRY
ALLEN--

BRUCE--
HE'S GONE.
OH GOD--

THE
SCREAMING
RAGE--



BRUCE IS
INSANE.
ALL
OF THEM,
INSANE.
HOW
DO I FIX
THIS?



WE'RE STANDING AT THE END
OF INFINITY DOING OUR BEST
TO PROVE THAT IT STILL
MEANS SOMETHING TO
BE A HERO.

WE CAN
START RIGHT
HERE IN THIS
ROOM.



LET'S SEE WHAT
FLASH FACTS SOUND
LIKE IN STEREO.



THE
ULTIMA THULE
IS HIT!

RAVEN!

LOOK
OUT!

I DON'T
NEED MY RING
FOR YOU!

COME ON!
WE NEED TO GET
BACK TO THE THULE!
WE SLOWED THEM
DOWN, WE
CAN--

NO, THEY'LL
JUST CAPTURE THE
UNIVERSE AGAIN. TURN
IT DARK... SOMEONE HAS
TO STAY, KEEP IT EXPANDING
UNTIL IT'S TOO BIG TO
RECAPTURE!

"WE'RE TOO IN TUNE WITH
THE MULTIVERSE TO BE NEAR
THAT KIND OF ENERGY!
YOU'LL DIE, BARRY..."

"THE CARRIER IS CHARGED WITH THE
ENERGY OF THE DARK MULTIVERSE, IT'S
SCARRING EVERY WORLD IT TOUCHES,
PULLING GOODNESS INTO HORROR.

"WHEN THE WORLD ORRERY
FALLS, EVERY BATMAN IN
THE MULTIVERSE WILL JOIN
THEIR RANKS. THE
INFECTION WILL SPREAD.

"THERE WILL BE NO
MORE HEROES. IT HAS
TO BE THIS WAY..."



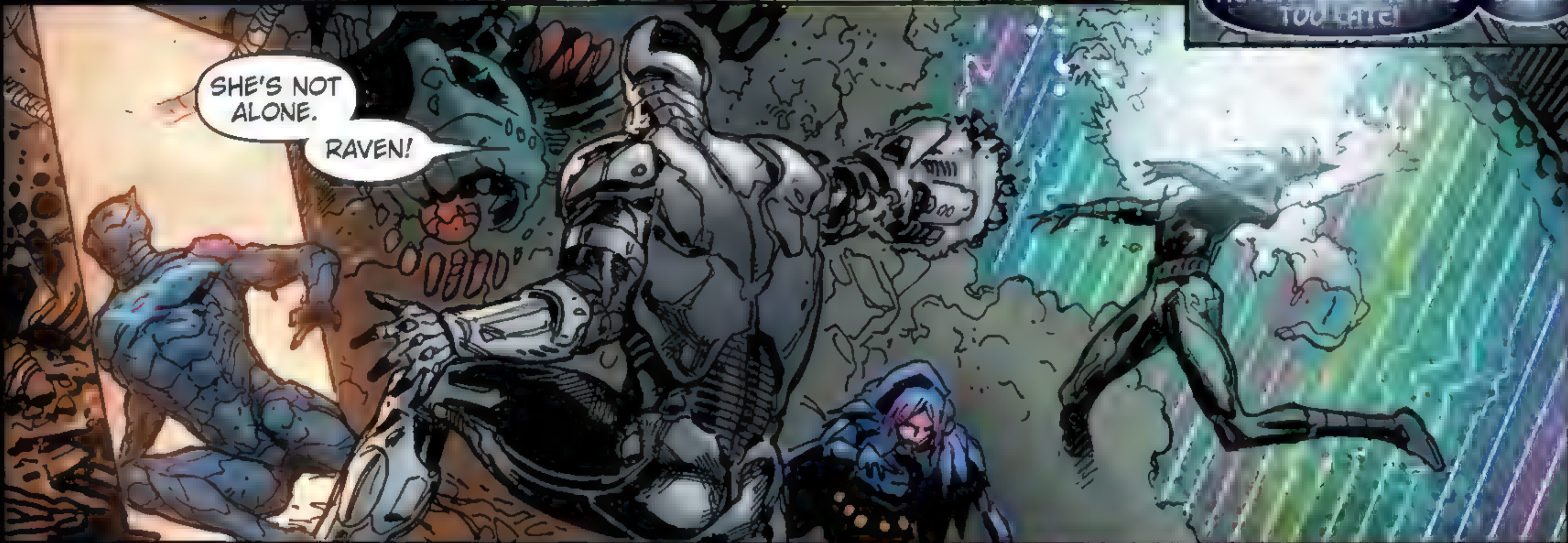
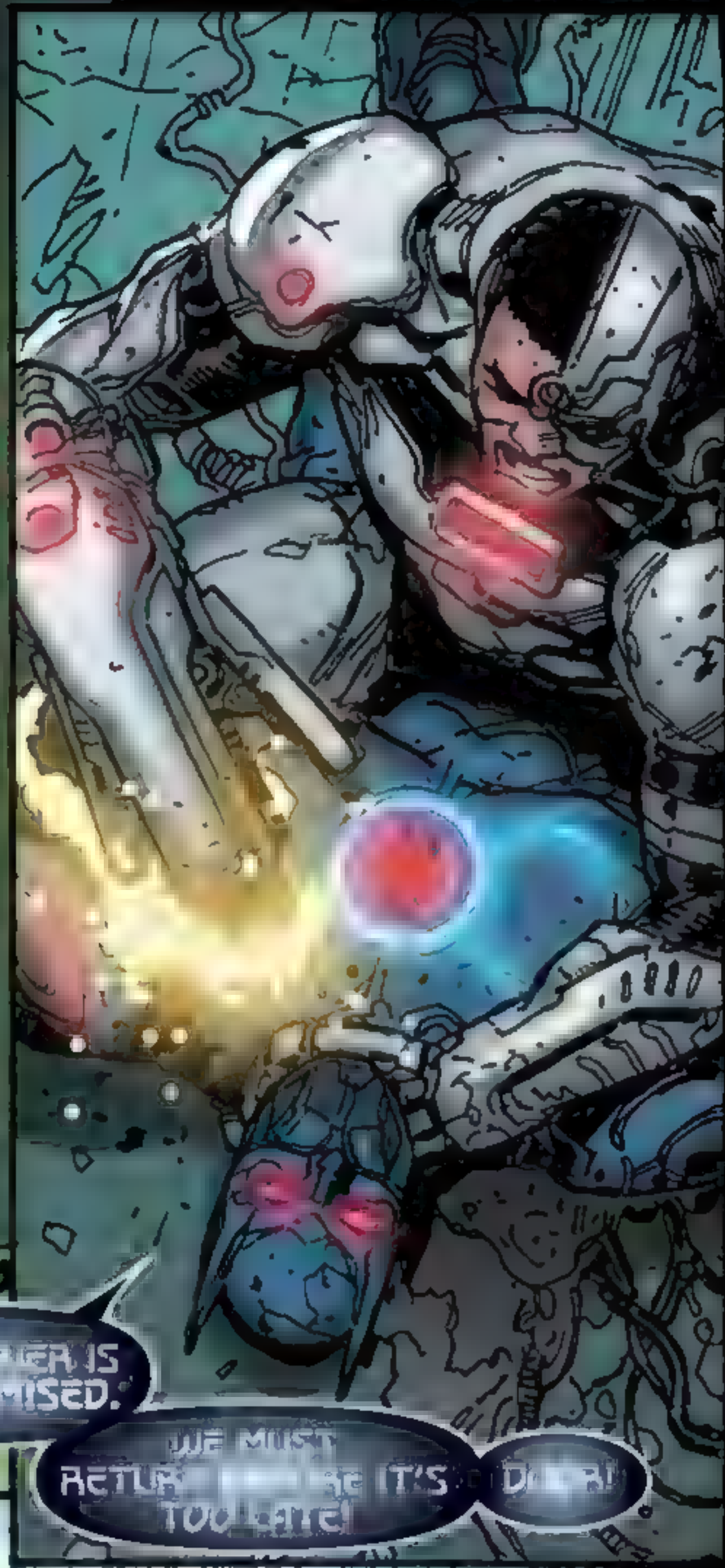
I'LL TAKE MY TIME WITH YOU.

YOU'LL SPEND ETERNITY SCREAMING IN THE VOID, ALONE.

THE TOWER IS COMPROMISED.

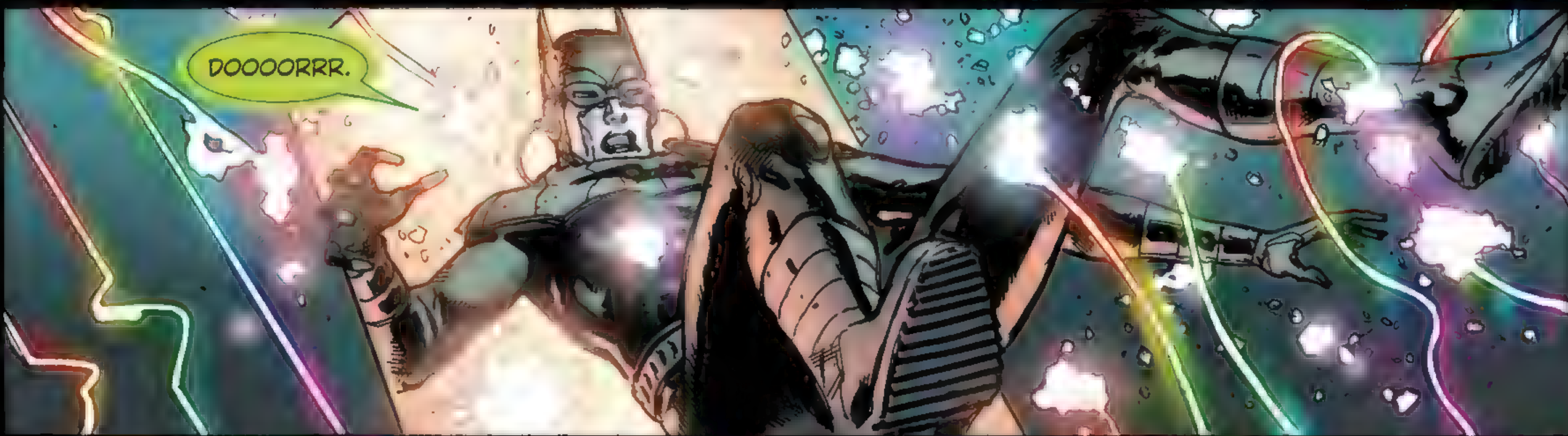
WE MUST RETURN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

DEATH!



SHE'S NOT ALONE.

RAVEN!



DOOOORRR.



YOU!

THERE'S ALWAYS A SACRIFICE, FLASH.

GO!

GO, BARRY!



... DOOR.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I THOUGHT WE WERE WINNING.

THE MUSIC'S JUST NOISE.

I CAN'T--

THEY DID SOMETHING TO US. THE THULE'S NOT RESPONSIVE.



RED DEATH!

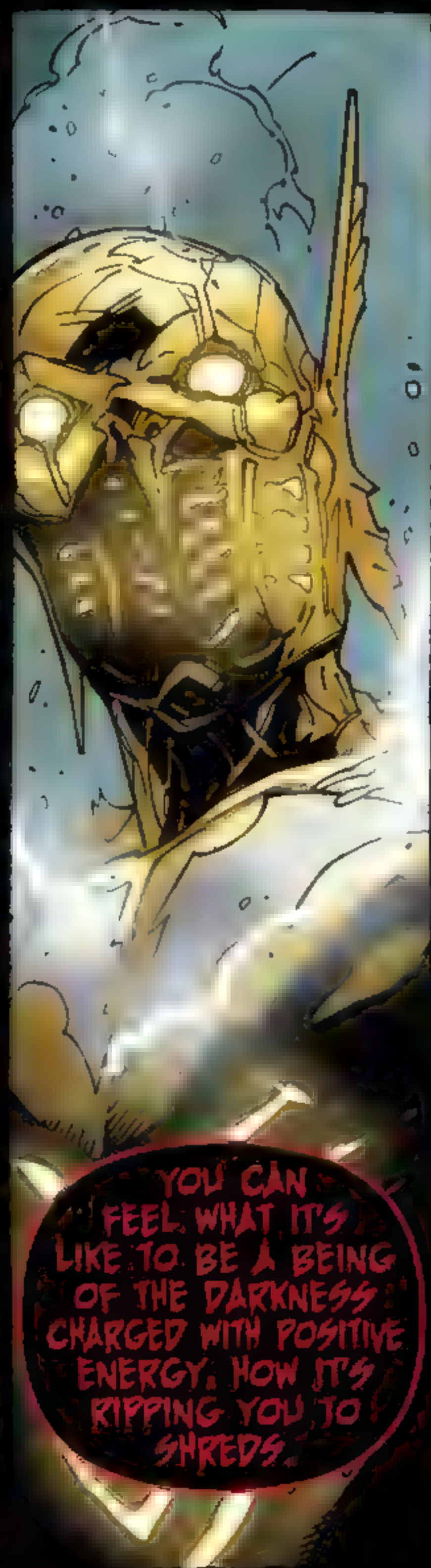
WELL DONE, TRAITOR.

YOU TOO PLAYED YOUR PART. YOU GAVE THEM ONE LAST TASTE OF HOPE.



YOU REALIZE OF COURSE, I EXPECTED THIS WEAKNESS FROM YOU.

YOU WERE ONLY EVER REALLY HALF A BATMAN. SO YOU ONLY KNEW HALF THE PLAN.



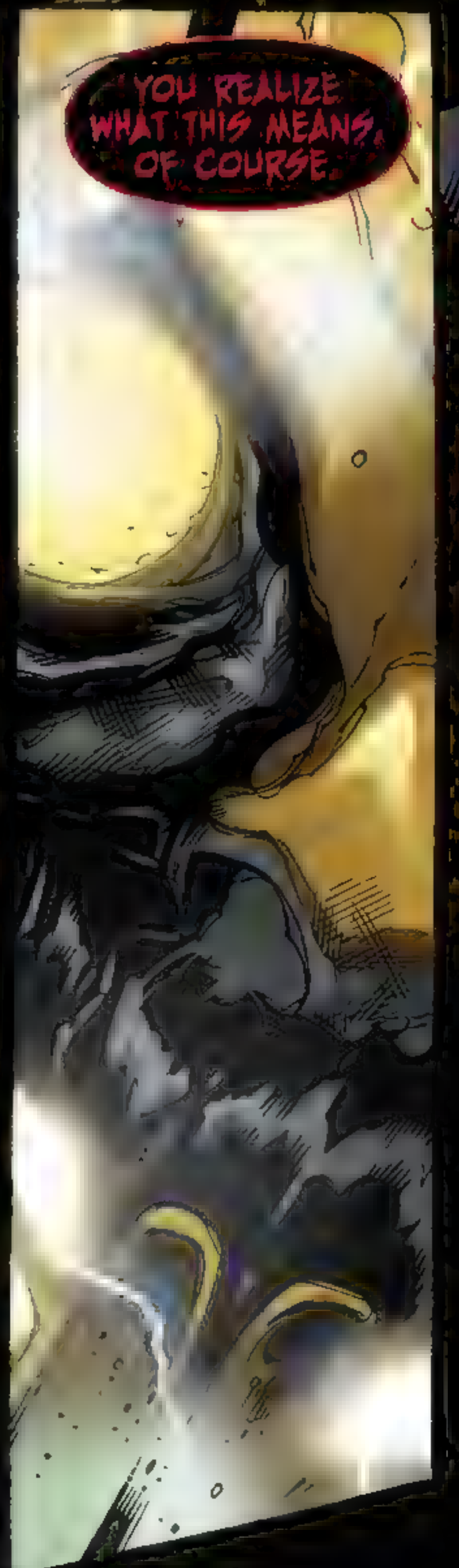
YOU CAN FEEL WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A BEING OF THE DARKNESS CHARGED WITH POSITIVE ENERGY. NOW IT'S RIPPING YOU TO SHREDS.



EVERY MISSILE LOBBED AT THE ULTIMA THULE CARRIED A BABY UNIVERSE HANDPICKED BY BARBATOS.

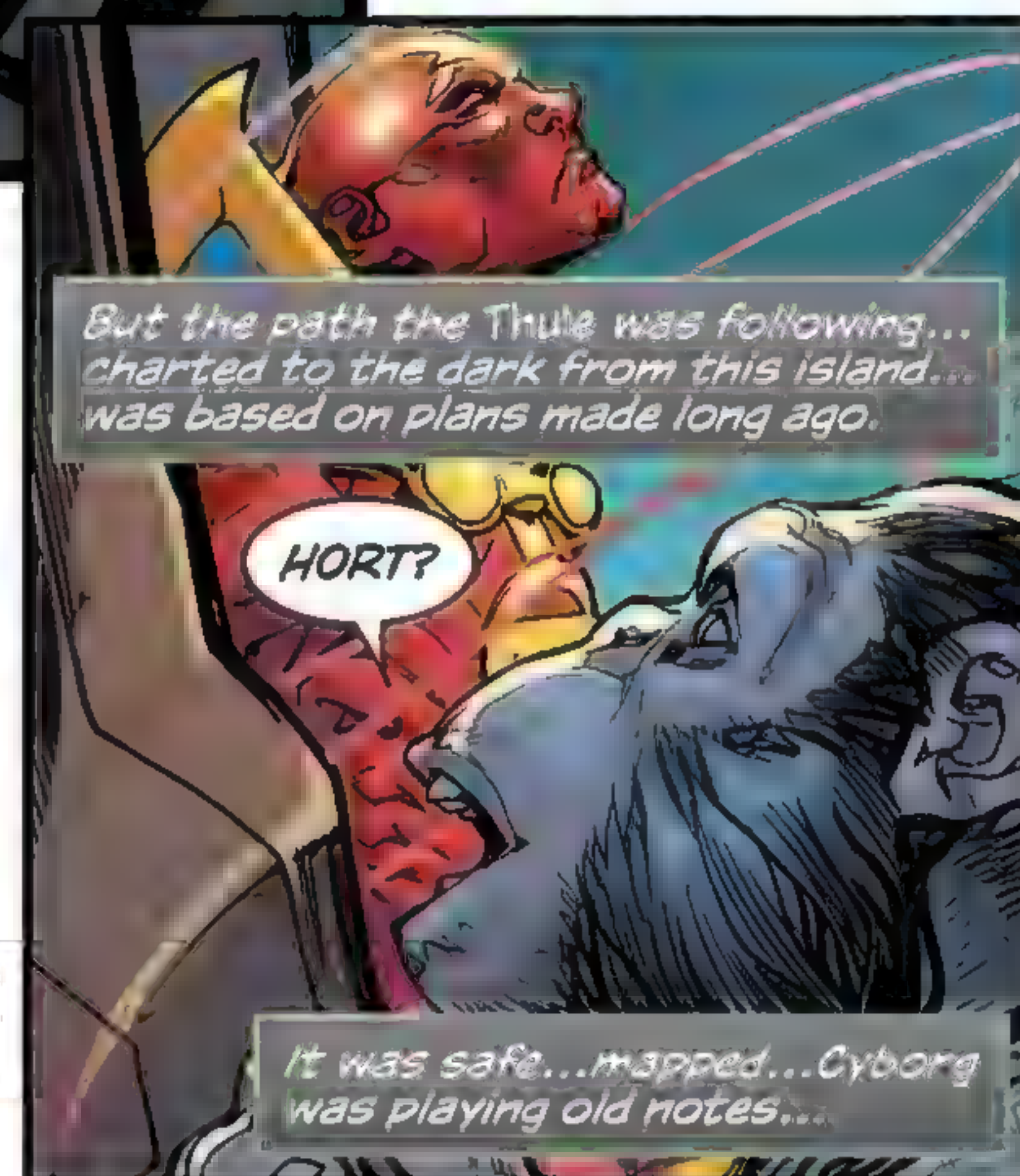
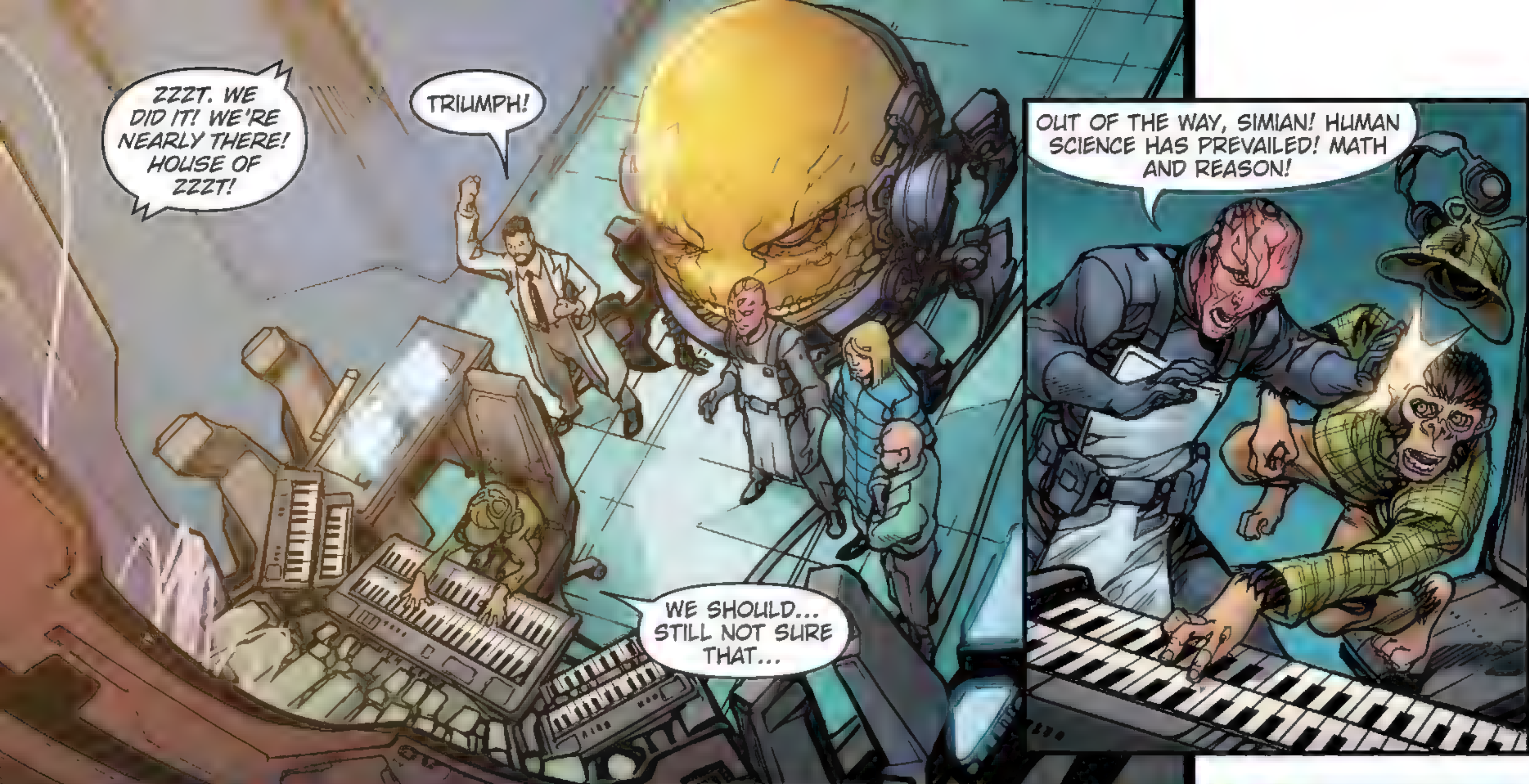


DARK BABY UNIVERSES.



YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, OF COURSE.







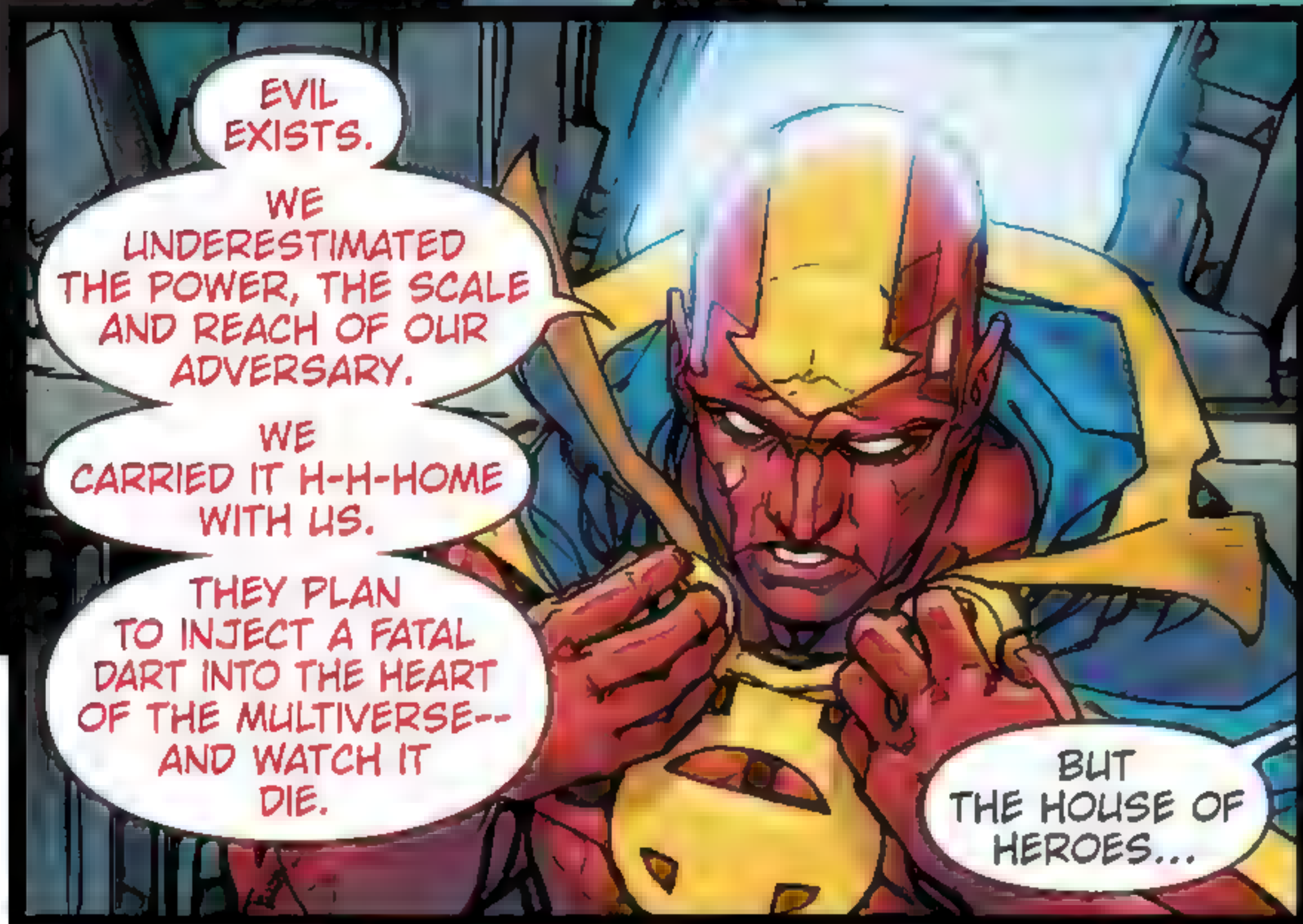
YOU -ZZZT-...YOU
DON'T UNDERSTAND...
THE DOOR...

SPEAK,
IT'S ME, YOUR
CREATOR!

THE CHALLENGERS...
W-W-WERE HEADED ON
THE DIVINE F-FREQUENCY TO
THE HOUSE OF HEROES...BUT WE
OPENED THE DOOR TO **BARBATOS**,
TO THE DARK...WE WERE
POISONED...AIMED AT THE
HEART OF HOPE...

WE...TURNED
BACK...WE CAME
HOME...CLOSED THE
DOOR AS FAST AS
WE COULD.

OH
GOD...



EVIL
EXISTS.

WE
UNDERESTIMATED
THE POWER, THE SCALE
AND REACH OF OUR
ADVERSARY.

WE
CARRIED IT H-H-HOME
WITH US.

THEY PLAN
TO INJECT A FATAL
DART INTO THE HEART
OF THE MULTIVERSE--
AND WATCH IT
DIE.

BUT
THE HOUSE OF
HEROES...



A TRAP--
WE'VE ALL BEEN
USED.

THEY'VE
BEEN
HERDED.

THE FIRST
SIGN THAT THE
END HAS ARRIVED WILL
BE A WORD--A FINAL
PLEA THAT GOES
UNANSWERED...

I WILL BE
AWAKENED TO
WITNESS IT.

ONE SINGLE
WORD...



...HELP.

PLEASE.
CAN SOMEBODY
HELP ME?

WHATEVER
HAPPENED
TO ME--AT
FOUNTAIN--

--UNHAPPENING--
EVERYTHING WRONG--
MY MIND--

--BROKEN--
CONNECTIONS--

--EVERYTHING--
HOOT--HOO--

HORTT!



THE WORD IS
DELIVERED.

ALL
THINGS MUST BE
CONCLUDED IN
TERROR.

I'M
GRATEFUL
YOU GAVE ME AN OFF
SWITCH FOR FEAR,
PROFESSOR.



SOMEBODY
WARN THEM!!!

CALLING
FLASH!

S!O!S!



--REDDEATHNOBARRYDIDITTHEYCAN'TFOLLOWUSNOW--

FULLSPEEDAHEADTO--



...THE
HOUSE OF
HEROES...

FLASH!
THE CARRIER'S
WARHEADS...WE CAN'T
STOP--

WE
CAN'T TURN
AROUND.



WE'RE A
POISON DART,
FIRED STRAIGHT AT
THE HEART OF
EVERYTHING.

THEY...
WANTED
THIS?

THEY
WEREN'T HUNTING
US, THEY WERE
AIMING US.

...WE
NEED A MIRACLE
NOW...



GUYS!
I'M GETTING
A--RESPONSE
TO YOUR MAYDAY,
FLASH...
BUT...



It's too
late...



"WE SHOULD GO.
CALL A DOOR."

"AND MISS THE
CRESCENDO?
NOT YET."

"LAUGHS...WE NEED TO
GET OUT OF THE WAY
OF THAT BLAST."

"I SAID NOT YET.
BRING HIM TO ME."



HERE HE IS.
WE HAVE MOMENTS
BEFORE--

HA!

ONLY THE MOST
POWERFUL BEING
IN THE MULTIVERSE,
PERHAPS--

--ON ITS KNEES.

AT MY
FEET!

THE ULTIMA
THULE IS RECEIVING
A SIGNAL...

A MESSAGE--
FROM UNIVERSE
53.

BUT--

THERE
IS NO 53rd
UNIVERSE.



SPREAD YOUR
VAST AND MIDNIGHT
WINGS, BAT GOD,
BARBOTOS!

I AM THE
WAYNE AND THE
WAGON!

BEHOLD THE
MULTIVERSE!

IN
BRIGHTEST
DAY...

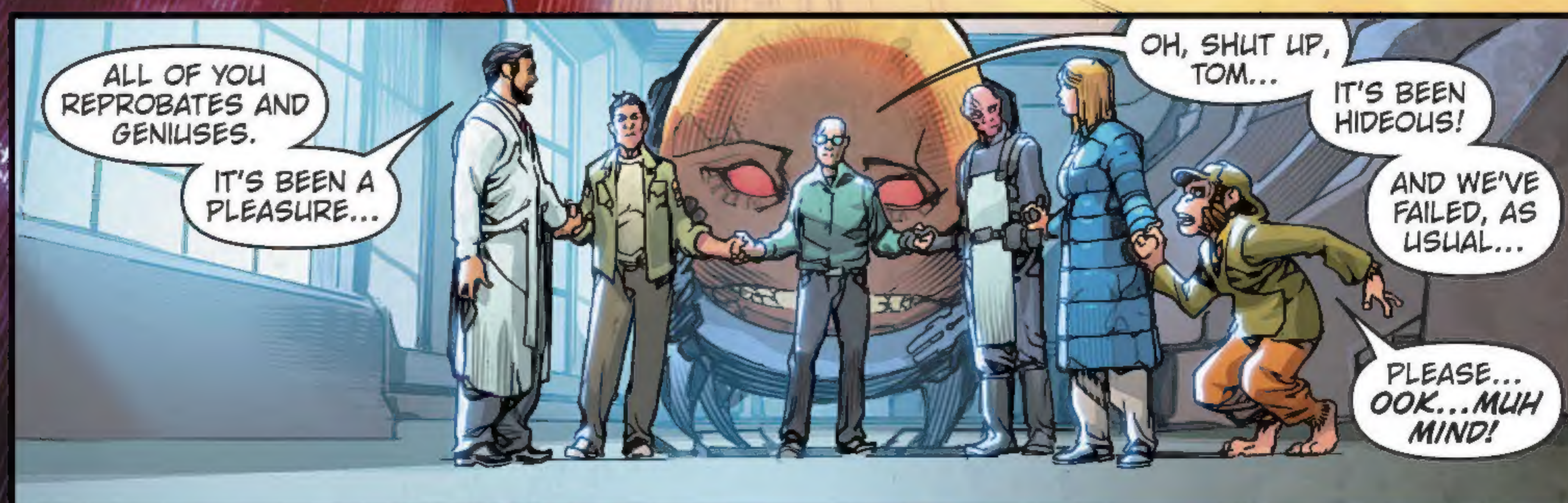
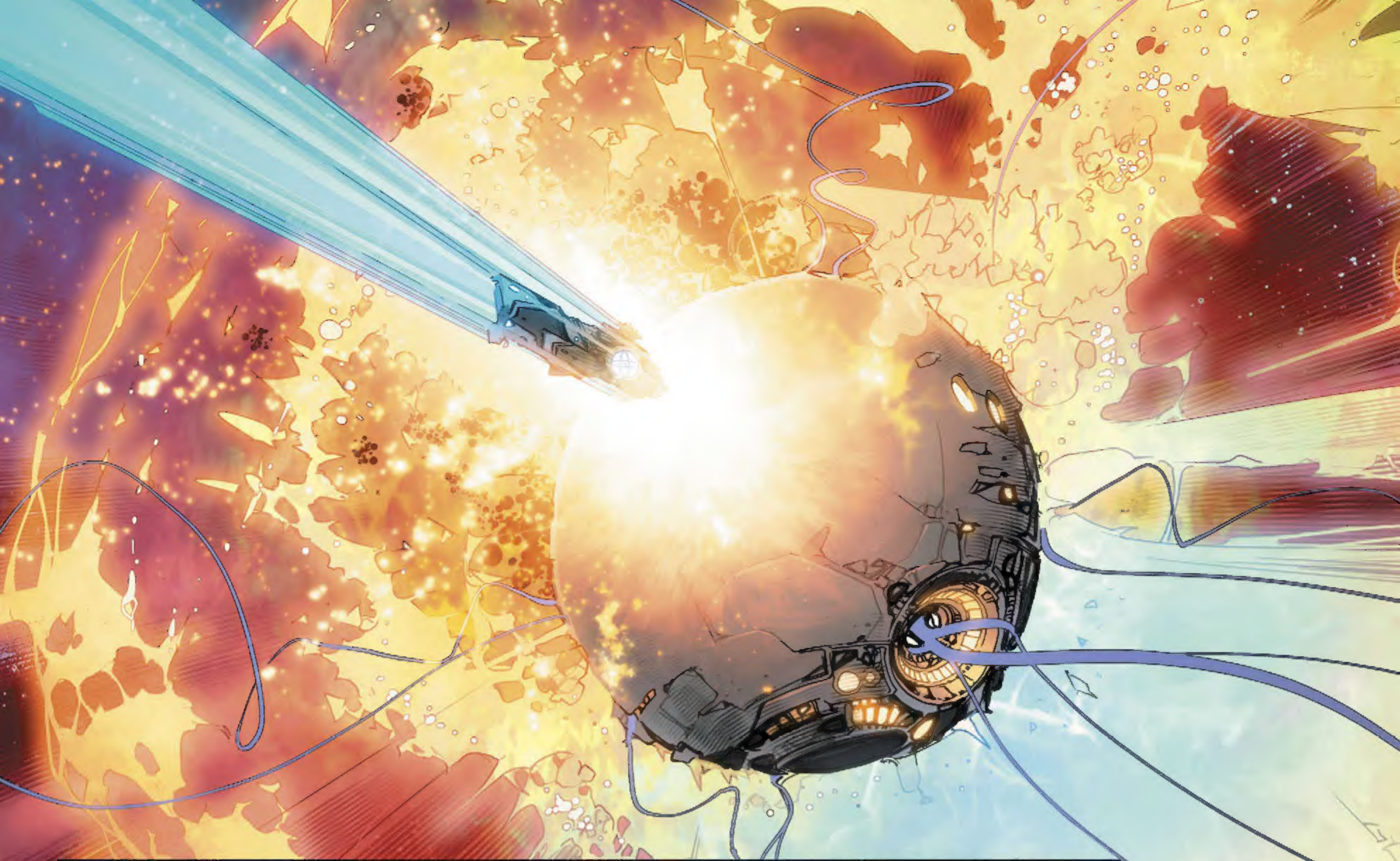
LOOK.

I SAID
LOOK! OR
I'LL PULL YOUR
COSMIC EYELIDS
OFF.

A
HUNDRED
TRILLION
HOPES AND
DREAMS!

"A HUNDRED
TRILLION FUTURES.

OVER,
FASTER THAN
YOU CAN SAY
"DOOR."





WHAT HAPPENNING TO MEEEE?!

AAAAAAAAAAAAA



"BOBO... BOBO, HEAR ME."



"WHAT... WHERE?"

"IN YOUR MIND, BOBO. IT'S US..."



STUBBS?

WHU--WHUH HAPPEN?

WHERE IS THIS?

WE SUPER-CHIMPS.

GOTTA STICK TOGETHER TILL THE END, I SAY.



"D.C."

YOU WONDERED WHAT IT MEANT, BUT THINK ABOUT IT, BOBO... BROTHER...

"DETECTIVE CHIMP."

WE'VE WATCHED YOUR LIFE.

IMMORTALITY HAS ITS REWARDS.

WE GOT THIS FIXED BACK IN 2067. THE 53rd WORLD IS HERE TO HELP. SO...



...READY TO
SAVE THE UNIVERSE,
BOBO?

TO BE CONCLUDED IN METAL #6!